

Big Dick Steve by Yuri4Gwen

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Summary:

Steve believes that because he's well endowed he must be an Alpha then Billy Hargrove turns up in Hawkins and starts calling him an Omega.

Steve is annoyed because he's recently lost Nancy and his popularity and Billy won't leave him alone but after he corners him at a party Steve has finally had enough and tells Billy to put his money where his mouth is.

Big Dick Steve

Author's Note:

[Tumblr Post](#)

My Tumblr for my stories if you want to say Hi
[Edith-Moonshadow](#)

Un-betaed so please excuse all my mistakes.

From the time he'd hit puberty Steve always believed that he was going to be an Alpha there hadn't been a Beta in his family for generations, he was tall, athletic and very well endowed. He remembered when everyone got to that age where they started to notice certain things about each other and the other boys stole glances at him in the showers they either raised their eyebrows sometimes with a low whistle to make the others laugh or they quickly averted their eyes with a tightening of their jaw. When Steve realised how much bigger he was he had conflicting feelings one part was pride, another was fear that he would be different from everyone else, what if he intimidated people away and the last was frustration when he realised how uncomfortable clothes could be.

For a while he was hyper-focused on it, could feel it every time he moved and knew that people in the halls of the school were talking about him as though his cock were the most interesting thing about him. Finally, he just learned to accept that it was a part of him and it wouldn't matter outside of who he was dating or more accurately sleeping with. Finally, sex became a part of his life and again his cock became a hindrance, everyone else he knew had decent first times,

maybe it was a bit awkward but they mostly talked about how good it felt to be inside someone.

Steve looked forward to this he'd been dating Lisa Smith for three weeks when he finally convinced her to try something, she'd been a little nervous but once he'd pulled his half-hard cock out, a little fear had entered her eyes and the most he got was her shaky hand giving him a barely-there touch until he pretended to come hoping to make her feel better, it was very disappointing.

This set the tone for several more experiences although some of his dates were a little more eager they struggled to take him, which was painful for him and them and it made him feel even less confident about ever having a sex life. He remembered the day that another boy who was a senior from the basketball team called Eddie had taken him aside and told him a few things he could to help him out. Steve was a little shocked but Eddie was a well-known ladies man and he appreciated his advice.

The first time he went down on his then-girlfriend Susan she had been very reluctant but he persevered and although it was a clumsy attempt she seemed to enjoy herself so he kept practising until soon she was begging him for it. He felt so good that he had another person begging for him and after a while, he asked about trying to go all the way. She agreed but again things went badly as she struggled to take him more than halfway without it being very painful. So next time he got her as relaxed as he could, he made her come several times and finally he managed to get all the way inside. He felt so proud but the sex itself didn't feel that amazing to him, he wondered if he was different from everyone else after all.

Soon half his year had presented, he hadn't developed his knot yet and he secretly dreaded it, if his dick was big now what would it be like with a knot? To the other Alpha's in his year, he acted as though he'd already popped a knot and then his teammate Ryan asked him if he'd ever been with an Omega and he hadn't. Ryan insisted that he should go with an Omega. He wouldn't regret it so he decided he'd try it.

In Hawkins no one talked about their status, it was considered incredibly impolite to do so especially amongst their parents,

generally based on someones demeanour and physical attributes people just assumed. Teenagers had to play a guessing game when asking someone out but once you were with someone it was a standard question to ask, generally all Omega's wanted an Alpha but would settle for a Beta and most Alpha's weren't too fussy, at least the ones he knew.

Betty Rose was a petite blonde girl with a sweet face and pretty green eyes, she always blushed when he spoke to her, but as he got to know her better she had a wicked sense of humour and loved the same music he did so he asked her out. They had been going out a week when Steve had her in the back of his car, music playing low as he placed soft kisses over her neck as she squirmed in his lap. He'd learned very early on that Betty had a very sensitive neck, a few harsh kisses there and she melted against him. He introduced his teeth to her neck feeling her shudder as a little moan escaped her lips then she suddenly went stock still, completely rigid in his arms before she tried to pull away.

"What's wrong?"

"N-nothing I just need to go home..."

Steve looked at the clock on his dash it was only nine-thirty and a Saturday night but when he said this she insisted so he took her home it was only when he arrived home himself that he realised that he had a small wet patch on the thigh of his jeans. He was confused at first but the next time he was alone with Betty he discovered the truth, she was an Omega. She seemed a little embarrassed about the fact but Steve assured her that it was fine and secretly he was excited. Hopefully, this would be the answer to all his prayers.

They continued to see each other for another week before Betty whispered in his ear that she wanted more and Steve was only too happy to oblige her. He decided that he'd show off his superior oral skills and was amazed by how wet and open she became, how every little touch seemed to ignite something within her and for the first time he started to get excited.

He'd felt a little nervous the first time they slept together because he started to build the experience up inside his head but instead of

frightened when she saw how big he was Betty's eyes had lit up, she was receptive to everything he did and when they finally had sex she couldn't get enough, she begged him for more, called him Alpha and never seemed to experience any pain or discomfort. Afterwards, she'd told him that he'd felt amazing, it was everything she'd ever wanted and she wanted him to through her first heat with her so that he could knot her. Steve was on cloud nine for days, he felt fully proud for the first time, all his fears evaporated but unfortunately, that made him think about his dick a little too much and he ended up cheating on Betty with two other Omegas. Still, now he thought about the heartbroken look in her eyes before she ran away and he vowed never to do that again.

For a while he chose to swear off relationships, he had a reputation now, one that would have horrified him when he was younger but now it gave him a little swagger, they called him 'King Steve' partially because he was popular but part it was to do with the one thing that everyone at Hawkins High knew about him. He stuck mostly to Omegas but did still indulge in Betas every once in a while and he'd learned enough tricks that with most of them he could have a satisfactory experience. The only downside was that he started to feel a little hollow, the people who slept with him were interested in his dick, his popularity, his free house, and the drink that he provided at little get-togethers at his house, usually in that order. He just wanted someone to be interested in him, ask him questions, get to know him and spend time outside of his bedroom or pool.

Then he noticed Nancy Wheeler, she was smart, sweet and beautiful and she didn't hang around with any of the other popular kids, she was perfect. He turned on his charm and started to speak to her, he made himself a little cocky, a little self-deprecating and hinted about his free house. Finally, she came to a gathering and to his delight she seemed open to his advances, he learned that night that she was a Beta but even though she was a virgin she was fearless and everything felt amazing. He felt connected to her in a way he hadn't previously and he knew she must have had a good time because his sheets were soaked with slick, he'd never been with anyone who produced that much before, he didn't even know that Beta's could produce slick.

He also got his wish as she seemed interested in him as a person, helped him to study and better himself and he started to move away from the popular crowd, he only wanted to be with her. An argument with his best friend Tommy about how much time he was spending with her led to the end of their friendship and Tommy took it very badly, turning people against him and just being an asshole every time they were in the same room. Steve was disappointed and sad that his friend couldn't be happy for him but he felt like Tommy had been using him for years and dragging him down to his level so he just got lost in Nancy.

They were together for a year, it was a wonderful time, he continued to improve as a person and everything about him became so wrapped up in her that he didn't realise that she was unhappy, that she'd started to fall for someone else until it was too late.

Tina's Halloween party was the beginning of the end for them, Nancy seemed determined to have a good time that night, drinking herself into a stupor and letting him know plainly for the first time about her dissatisfaction. Steve was so wrapped up in his feelings that he barely noticed Tommy parading around the new kid who'd just come to town Billy Hargrove, he was an intimidating Alpha with an intense stare. Steve was used to Alpha's being territorial and Tommy had found an ally in this Alpha. Steve still hadn't popped a knot yet but Nancy being a Beta wasn't interested in knots so he had barely thought about it but standing in front of two people he knew were Alpha's made it come unbidden to his mind. Why hadn't he presented yet? For most people, it was around the ages of fifteen or sixteen but he was now eighteen, months away from graduating high school and no knot yet.

He walked away from their jeers, who cared about being the keg king. What were they fifteen-year-olds having their first keg party? He had bigger problems such as Nancy telling him she didn't love him, he felt a pain in his chest and he got Jonathan to take her home

so that he could be alone for a while. He'd never felt this way about another person and it seemed as though he was destined to always be alone.

School the next week was the worst that it had been in a while, he had no Nancy and with the introduction of Billy the other Alpha's had suddenly become a lot more vicious especially with Tommy as their ring leader, they seemed to sense the blood in the water, the slow painful death of his relationship which would finally leave him all alone. Yet there was still a little restraint from them, they'd all grown up together known each other since elementary school so they held back wanting to hurt him, let him know that he never should have abandoned them but they didn't seem to want to hurt him too badly.

Billy didn't seem to share that sentiment, he was constantly in Steve's personal space, during practice his body was slammed so violently against his that Billy's hip bones left bruises on his skin. His sweat-slicked body rubbed against his until all he could smell was Billy, his scent completely permeated his senses until Steve felt a little lightheaded and couldn't wait to hit the showers so that he could get rid of it. Billy growled demeaning things in his ear, his teeth snapping after the words as though he wanted to rip Steve's throat out. By the end of practice he felt so disorientated, it all seemed a bit extreme to him, he wasn't going to fight Billy to see who was more popular, he was welcome to it.

He went to the showers in the corner where he was usually left alone these days but to his annoyance, Tommy and Billy decided to join him, Tommy was across from him he just seemed to want to rub a little salt in his wounds about Nancy but Billy was hovering nearby, still too close for Steve's comfort. Tommy left his shrill laughter echoing off the walls and Steve ignored him trying to get his shower over and done with so he could go home. Just as he rubbed soap all over his face and hair he felt his water being turned off and quickly wiped his eyes so he could look back at Billy who smirked at him when he finally had his attention. He leaned in close, his voice a deep growly whisper.

"Who would have thought that I'd find a pretty little Omega like you in this shit hole town?"

Steve recoiled slightly in shock, whispering back harshly.

“I’m not an Omega.”

Billy studied him intently for a few moments then Steve decided to ignore him by putting his water back on and rinsing out his hair. When all the soap was gone he brushed back his hair with his fingers reaching out for his towel when he was slammed against the wall momentarily stunning him. When he got over his shock he realised that Billy had him pressed up against the wall and a glance at the other stalls showed that they were all alone.

“Why are you pretending not to be an Omega?”

“I’m not pretending.”

Billy watched him carefully for a moment before a smile spread out over his face.

“Princess you can’t be serious...”

He leaned in closer to Steve, his warm wet naked body pressed up against his own as he pressed his nose to Steve’s throat. He could feel his hot breath as he whispered against his skin.

“You just haven’t met the right Alpha yet...”

Steve jumped a quiet moan escaping him when Billy licked over his throat before he slowly scraped his teeth over his pulse point making Steve shudder. Some of his girlfriends had run their fingers over his neck on their way to his hair but no one had ever concentrated on it before. He felt his dick twitch where it was trapped between their bodies and he felt his face heat as his embarrassment set in.

Billy laughed against his skin.

“You were saying, Sweetheart...”

Steve pulled back a little and Billy moved around so that he could stare into his eyes once more, he was mesmerised by how blue they were for a moment.

“You’re rubbing your body against me, it’s an involuntary reaction.”

Billy’s lips turned into a thin line while his eyes hardened but just as he opened his mouth to say something else their coach’s voice rang out through the room asking if anyone was left in the showers and Steve pushed past him, wrapping his towel around himself as he walked quickly into the locker room, he could feel Billy’s eyes on him as he got dressed but Billy was captured by other members of the team who wanted to hang out with him later and Steve escaped.

He couldn’t get Billy’s words out of his mind, why did he think that Steve was an Omega? He hadn’t popped a knot yet but he hadn’t exhibited any Omega traits either at most he was a Beta, which wasn’t ideal but he had no control over his status and even if he was an Omega why would Billy think that he’d look twice at him? The only impression that Billy had made on Steve was of an overly aggressive asshole who followed a crowd and he didn’t find any of those things attractive.

The next week didn’t go any better. Billy’s stare weighed on him like a physical touch, his experiences at practice continued in the same way until he was covered in bruises and Billy’s scent had become so familiar that he could smell it even when he was home. Nancy didn’t seem to have any time for him and by the following week she had moved closer to Jonathan, he felt a heaviness in his chest but he tried to be happy for her but he couldn’t stop thinking about where he’d gone wrong. His popularity crown had become tarnished and girls who would have looked at him with interest had either paired up with someone else or were more interested in people who still retained some semblance of popularity.

He started to feel a little down, not too interested in eating, struggling to sleep and school was the furthest thing from his mind. Then to his surprise Ryan seemed to notice how disconnected he was and invited him to a party that weekend at his house, at first he thought he’d skip it but in the end, he was sitting in his house on a Saturday night and he was so bored that he considered going to bed

early. Then he thought why not go to a party, if he hated it he could leave at any time so he had a shower and picked out an outfit that he felt made him look good and spent a little extra time on his hair.

When he arrived at Ryan's house he felt nervous, this was the first time in a long time that he'd been anywhere in public completely on his own, no friends and no Nancy. He didn't even know who was going to be here but it was pretty much a sure thing that the other members of the team would be there. He walked quickly into the house heading straight for the kitchen to stash his drink and then he took a deep breath and looked around. There were so many people there that he hoped he could disappear into the crowd at least for a while.

A few hours later he was starting to feel the effects of the alcohol that he was drinking and had found a group of girls who seemed happy to have him with them. They must have been from out of town because he didn't recognise them from anywhere. It felt like he'd met up with a group of friends who just got him on a spiritual level, they seemed to enjoy the same songs and even though they barely spoke to each other they were happy to dance almost as though they had been practising these moves together all week. He was having so much fun that he almost didn't see Ryan trying to get his attention but when he did he walked over to him with a smile.

"Hey man, thanks so much for inviting me."

"No problem, I just wanted to let you know that there's an Omega who's been asking about you."

"Me?"

"Yeah, they're been torturing me all night looking for an introduction."

Steve tried to imagine an Omega who could be interested in him but his mind drew a blank.

"Who?"

"Well they're not from Hawkins but I told them you might come and

you should have seen their face when they saw you.”

Ryan smiled at him and Steve tried to think about how he would feel hooking up with a random Omega at a party while felt a little drunk. His mind supplied him with an image of Nancy, her soft voice as she expressed her exasperation at him and then a smile to show she wasn't serious. That little painful flutter in his chest returned and he turned to Ryan with a soft smile.

“Thanks, man, really but I think I'm just gonna head home.”

“You sure?”

“Yeah.”

Ryan clapped him on the shoulder and he went and collected his coat and snuck out the back door walking around the house towards his car, it was only a ten-minute drive back home he was sure he could do it if he drove slowly. He'd just reached his door when he felt someone press up against him, hot breath on the side of his neck making him shiver.

“Leaving so soon little Omega?”

“I'm not an Omega...”

Billy pressed against him a little more fully as his hand slid down and squeezed Steve's hip.

“Give me a few minutes and I'll have you writhing and wet...”

Steve sighed.

“Look I just want to go home alright, it's been a long week.”

“Oh the girlfriend...sorry ex-girlfriend...she's moved on isn't it time you did too...”

Steve tried to break free but Billy was too strong, his relationship with Nancy was none of his business but Billy held him easily and started to coo softly in his ear.

“I can help you forget about her...”

Steve thought that Billy didn't know what he was getting himself into, he was going to take one look at him and change his mind and even though he didn't care what Billy thought about him he still didn't think that he could take that kind of rejection right now.

“Trust me I'm more than you can handle right now so just let me go.”

“Oh that's right, 'King Steve,' don't worry about me I can handle plenty, the question is can you handle me?”

Steve rolled his eyes, Billy was all cocky bravado, he was putting on a front but he didn't understand why he was so interested in Steve, was it to put him down a little more so no one would question Billy's popularity? Was it because he thought Steve was an Omega? There were plenty of Omegas in Hawkins and with Billy's new popularity he wouldn't be short of offers, he just didn't understand. A small perverse part of him wanted to see Billy's eyes widen, his cocksure smile to falter as he realised what he was up against and maybe Steve would feel like he'd beaten him in something.

“Why don't you put your money where your mouth is then.”

He heard Billy laugh softly behind him.

“That's the spirit Princess, I'm gonna blow your mind.”

Billy squeezed his hip one last time then moved back so that Steve wasn't pressed into the car anymore he motioned over to a blue car sitting a little further away from the others and Steve followed him over to it. Each step he took more doubt entered his mind what the fuck was he thinking?

When they reached the car Billy opened it and motioned for Steve to get in first, he took a deep breath and climbed in, his senses were suddenly overwhelmed with Billy's scent and to his horror, he felt his dick start to swell in his jeans. Billy crawled in after him closing the door, it was kind of cramped and he thought that they really should have used Steve's car for this.

Steve was tall with long legs and Billy was muscular and broad in this

car they barely had room to move. He was just about to say this to Billy when he felt his hands undoing his jeans, he had a moment where he desperately wanted to laugh but he didn't know why all he could think about was all the girlfriends that he'd had to sweet talk to even get them to consider his dick and Billy had him halfway out without so much as a word.

Billy roughly pulled down his jeans and underwear to about mid-thigh and Steve felt his face heat when he realised that he was half-hard, for the first time in his life he would have liked to have started soft so at least he didn't look too eager. Billy ran his too hot hand over his cock a shark-like grin on his face.

"You are a big boy aren't you Sweetheart..."

He started to stroke over him with a sure hand and Steve bit his lip to keep from moaning, Billy then brought his hand up to his face and while maintaining eye contact with Steve he licked over his palm before bringing his hand back and the added moisture made his hand move more smoothly and Steve moaned despite himself.

Billy pushed his way in between his legs forcing Steve to widen them further to accommodate him when he felt Billy's hot wet tongue licking over the head of his dick in broad strokes he threw his head back and closed his eyes enjoying the sensation. He gasped when he felt Billy's lips sucking around the top as his tongue continued to lick underneath, it felt so good but he knew that he was going to concentrate on the head like everyone always did, he was lucky if just beyond the head was sucked into someone's mouth. It still felt good but he'd always wondered what it felt like to feel someone's mouth engulfing his cock in the warm wetness of their mouth, the flutter of their throat as they took him deep but he knew that he would never get to experience this.

He jumped when he realised that he could feel a little flutter near the head of his dick and his eyes shot open when he looked down Billy's mouth was stretched wide around his dick, he could feel his tongue dancing like a sinful serpent on the underside, he felt shock shoot through him when he realised that Billy was about halfway down his dick. He suddenly felt warm all over and then he made eye contact with him and the smug bastard winked at him and increased his

suction making Steve cry out his hands shaking at his sides as he desperately wanted to touch him but was afraid of accidentally pushing him further down and hurting him.

Billy slid the hand that was holding the base of his cock down onto his balls, he massaged them in his hand for a few minutes making Steve's head feel light as arousal surged through him, he hated to admit it but this was the best blow job he'd ever gotten, who would have thought that it would be with Billy Hargrove of all people.

Then Billy's hand moved away from his balls further back and he was confused especially when he felt one of his fingers press up against his hole, he stiffened slightly and tried to pull away but Billy just increased his suction and he felt his legs turn to jelly as he moaned softly. The finger was persistent and to his shock, Billy was able to push it in with little resistance, it felt a little strange but not unpleasant so he thought Billy was just trying something out and if he kept sucking his dick like that it was fine by Steve. He got lost in the sensations that Billy was providing with his mouth until he felt him pushing in two fingers, this time he couldn't fully ignore the stretch and he ended up squirming at the fullness wondering what the fuck Billy was up to, he opened his mouth to ask him but just as he did Billy brushed up against something inside him that made him cry out, he could feel his body fluttering around Billy's fingers as the vibration from Billy's groan ran over his cock.

"Oh fuck...B-Billy...what...Oh god..."

Billy ruthlessly pressed against that spot over and over until Steve's mind went completely blank and he could feel his body tensing as he neared his orgasm, he tried to warn Billy but he couldn't speak only moan as the pleasure rolled over him like a wave stealing all his energy as he came into Billy's waiting mouth.

He floated in space for a few moments, his body completely turned to jelly and his mind in a pleasant haze when he was brought back to reality by Billy undulating his fingers inside him, it felt like too much now as though Billy's fingers had increased in girth and it made his body twitch in overstimulation.

"What are you d-doing..."

“Just showing you how wet and open you are for me Omega.”

“What?”

“Can’t you feel how wet your little hole is? How greedy it is for more than my fingers?”

Steve was confused but as he concentrated on the feeling of Billy’s fingers he realised that he was wet and his body even though it was a little uncomfortable now was pulling his fingers in deeper like it wanted them there. He heard Billy laugh then he slowly pulled his fingers from his body, Steve looked down in time to see him suck the shiny digits into his cruel mouth while making eye contact with him. His eyes burned in that intense way that Steve had grown accustomed to then he slithered his way up his body.

“Don’t hurt yourself, Princess, you’re an Omega..”

Steve tried to think but as he opened his mouth to ask further questions Billy leaned forward and captured his mouth in a harsh kiss, his tongue licking obscenely into his mouth an intoxicating mix of savoury and sweet.

Steve couldn’t stop thinking about that night at Ryan’s, how hot and stuffy it had been in Billy’s car, Billy’s weight as he pressed him down, how good his mouth felt and most shocking of all the way his fingers had made him lose his mind. He secretly wanted more but a stubborn part of him didn’t want to give Billy the satisfaction of being right, he was an insufferable asshole now how much worse would he be if he figured out that he’d gotten Steve to crave it? He tried to think if there was anyone else he could go to, a more understanding Alpha who would be gentle and understand that this was all a shock.

Eddie flashed through his mind, he’d graduated from Hawkins a couple of years ago, he now worked for his dad but he always smiled at Steve when he saw him, asked him how he was and he’d been so

understanding in the past. He pictured himself walking up to him, telling him that he was an Omega, he imagined that Eddie would give him that little lopsided smile he always had and would be cool about the whole thing.

Then Billy's growling voice would invade his mind, his scent that seemed to follow Steve everywhere, that burning challenge in his eyes and the feeling of his fingers filling him up in a way that he couldn't fully push from his mind. When he arrived for basketball practice at the end of the week Billy was all over him as usual, his body a solid wall behind him, his skin becoming mottled with bruises from Billy's hip bones and jabbing fingers, his hot breath on his neck and sometimes even his tongue swiping over his skin. He felt so out of control like he wasn't here this was all just a dream and at any moment Billy was going to whisper in his ear and the scene would change and they'd be back in his car, his fingers driving him wild while Billy smirked at him and called him Omega in that way that felt a little sharp, a little demeaning but it made his blood heat with want.

So he decided fuck it why pretend anymore and so when he next got the ball and Billy started to grind up against him, his sweat-slick skin rubbing against Steve's damp shirt he pushed his ass back making sure to rub it over Billy's dick. He heard his breath catch, then Billy dug his fingers into his hip pulling him back a little more securely onto his hardening cock.

"Is that it Princess, you want my cock ruining you for anyone else who might come along?"

"I was thinking more of a trial run before someone better shows up."

Billy growled and Steve had to bite his lip to stop himself from whimpering.

"Trust me Sweetheart once I've knotted you, you'll come begging me for more, for a sweet little Omega like you there's nothing like getting a nice hard cock opening you up for the first time..."

Then Billy knocked him to the ground and stole the ball and Steve just stayed there letting the coolness from the floor seep into him and

tried to calm his mind. The coach then called time and they hit the showers as usual Billy and Tommy came to shower in the corner with him.

Tommy was strangely subdued today, he kept glancing at Billy looking for a signal but none seemed to come so he showered quickly and left.

As soon as it was only the two of them Steve became hyper-aware of Billy, his skin tingled as it waited for him to touch him, his breath got caught in his throat thinking about what Billy had said on the court.

He finally couldn't take it anymore and glanced at Billy who smirked at him before walking over to him causing Steve to move back until his back hit the cold shower wall and Billy pinned him there. He licked his lips at him and Steve to his eternal shame could feel his dick getting hard, his mind supplying him with images of exactly how amazing that tongue could feel. Then Billy surprised him by leaning forward and capturing his mouth in a harsh kiss, he wanted to resist but he couldn't and soon he was moaning into Billy's mouth. Then he pulled back leaving Steve gasping as he moved down to his throat.

Billy licked over his wet skin and Steve couldn't help a little whine escaping his lips, he'd never known his neck was so sensitive but he started to squirm when he felt Billy bite down on his quivering flesh with his sharp teeth making his knees buckle. Billy pushed himself more fully in between his legs and he gripped his shoulders trying to regain his balance. Then he felt Billy push a finger up against his hole and he felt lightheaded, he bit his lip and closed his eyes as he slowly opened his legs a little wider to give him better access. He felt Billy smile against his throat.

"That's a good girl Princess, I know what you need."

Steve let out a shaky breath as the finger was slowly pushed into him making him realise that he wet already just from them interacting on the court then Billy bit down on his skin again and he whimpered.

"You're so sensitive Sweetheart, imagine how good my cock would feel pushing into you like this, so much bigger...satisfying...your

body's begging for more..."

Steve trembled as Billy moved back in front of him, the burning in his eyes was so intense that Steve couldn't hold eye contact with him for long then he leaned forward and ran his tongue slowly over his lips, Steve opened his mouth on a gasping breath and Billy licked into his mouth and he sucked his tongue the rest of the way moaning as Billy replaced his finger with two. Billy bit down on his lip and that little bite of pain sent him over the edge as he felt his body flutter around Billy's fingers causing him to groan into his mouth.

When Billy moved back to his neck to worry the mark he'd made some more with his teeth, Steve felt lightheaded, boneless against the wall as his body slowly recovered.

"Are you free later?"

Billy bit down a little harder.

"What have you got in mind Princess?"

"My...my p-parents are away for the weekend..."

"You want me to come over and deflower you in your bed like a proper Princess?"

"I'm not a virgin asshole..."

Billy growled into his throat.

"Been with another Alpha have you?"

Steve wanted to lie and say yes he had, he didn't want Billy to have the satisfaction of thinking that this was a momentous occasion for Steve, that he cared about having an Alpha fuck him, he just wanted to experience it and Billy at this moment was his best bet. It was on the tip of his tongue but he thought better of it, what was the point of lying and Billy knew that he thought he'd been an Alpha until recently.

"No, but that doesn't make me a virgin."

“After you’ve been with me you’ll feel like one.”

Steve rolled his eyes, what a dick.

Steve sat fidgeting on the couch in his living room, Billy was due to arrive at any moment and for some reason he felt a little giddy, bubbling over with nervous energy and he hated that it was because Billy was coming over. He tried to rationalise that it wasn’t going to be a big deal, it was going to be different but that was ok, he’d just never expected to find himself in this position so of course, it was going to be a little nerve-wracking. He couldn’t help thinking that he’d made a poor decision and he should just back out now before it was too late because going by past experiences once Billy got his hands on him it was hard to think rationally.

He was pulled from his thoughts by a knock on the door, he made himself wait for a beat then he slowly got up to answer the door finding Billy on the other side a cocky smile on his face. He motioned for him to come in then wasn’t sure what he should do, with girls he’d invited over in the past he’d offer them a drink and try to make them comfortable but he doubted Billy needed any of those things. He wasn’t trying to get to know him any better, Billy was here for one thing and one thing only so he just turned and walked up the stairs. He got to his room then turned watching as Billy took everything in before he turned to him, his eyes intense.

Steve took a deep breath then pulled his top off followed by his sweats then lay on his bed and watched as Billy took him in, his eyes roaming all over his body before he started to slowly remove his clothes. Where Steve had been abrupt and efficient Billy seemed to be putting on a show, removing each piece of clothing in a little performance for Steve, a little sensual striptease.

He was confused as to why he would put in the effort but he couldn’t deny that it filled him with anticipation for what was to come next.

He'd never really paid any attention to Billy's body outside of noticing how big and muscular he was but now he saw the golden hue to his skin, how his body was a strange combination of hard and soft and his skin had a silken sheen to it like Billy used a body lotion, something with no scent as his own was so strong and intoxicating.

Once he was fully naked he prowled towards Steve pinning him to the bed with his much bigger body, the warmth of his skin seeping into Steve's much cooler one as he leaned down to pull him into an indulgent kiss. Steve wrapped his arms around his shoulders trying to relax his mind as he got lost in the kiss. He could feel Billy's fingers stroking softly over his skin and he allowed that to lull him into a calm sense of peace.

Billy kissed his way over to his throat, licking over the marks he'd left there earlier that day before introducing his teeth once more and Steve took a shuddering breath as Billy started to move his way down his body. Just as Steve started to calm down a little as he got lost in the soft sensation from Billy's tongue running over his skin then he would introduce his teeth once more, leaving little indents in his skin that in a few hours would have a purple haze around them and Steve's breath would get caught in his throat again as his excitement grew.

Billy slithered his way down his body until he reached his legs then he pulled them open and positioned himself in between them and Steve took a deep breath trying to prepare himself for what he knew was coming next. Billy shocked him by ignoring the hard cock right in front of him and instead sucking the sensitive skin of Steve's inner thighs into his wicked mouth, Steve couldn't breathe a few moments later when he started to use his teeth leaving deep indents all over his thighs.

Then he moved his way upward and he didn't waste any time sucking Steve into his mouth in a way that made his thighs tremble.

"Oh fuck..."

Billy used his mouth to drive Steve to distraction and he felt himself losing control so quickly that he wondered if Billy was even going to get the chance to fuck him because he felt as though he was about

two seconds away from coming down his throat. Then Billy pulled back slightly, licking over the head of his cock like it was the best thing he'd ever tasted. Then Steve felt his finger at his hole and he spread his legs a little wider in anticipation. The first finger felt good but not enough, he was over the shock of that initial push in and he just wanted more.

“

Billy....Billy please...”

Billy glanced up at him then pulled his finger out and replaced it with two and Steve moaned low in his throat, he was starting to crave the stretch that came from Billy's fingers, they felt so good inside filling him up. Then Billy sucked him back into his mouth as he pushed his fingers in deeper and Steve's mind emptied all he felt was how good Billy was making him feel, his skin erupted in gooseflesh, tingles that enhanced his pleasure as his mind became hazy. Billy slowly pulled his fingers out and Steve couldn't help his disappointed groan then Billy pulled back from his cock with a laugh.

“Don't worry Princess you just need something a little extra to get you ready for my cock.”

Then he slowly pushed in three fingers and Steve felt like he was choking on his tongue, he felt so full but he still felt greedy for more as he whimpered out Billy's name.

“B-Billy...Billy...”

He felt Billy move further down then he jumped when he felt his tongue pushing in between his fingers, his tongue was hot and could move more fluidly than his fingers could and soon Steve could feel the slick that was escaping from his hole running the back of his thighs as he struggled to stay in control.

“That's it Princess, have to get you nice and wet for me...”

Then he pulled away and moved his way back up Steve's body pulling him into a messy kiss with Steve's sweet-tasting slick all over his tongue.

Steve moaned into his mouth as he felt Billy squeeze his hips then

used them to pull him more firmly under him. Then he felt him position his cock at his hole and he froze, he thought about all the times when he'd still thought he was an Alpha, all those disappointing times when all he'd done was cause pain and disappointment. Billy stopped when he realised that Steve wasn't responding the same as before, he looked down into his eyes and Steve felt his face heat.

"Don't worry Baby I know what I'm doing, I only want you to feel good..."

He leaned down and kissed Steve again until he calmed down again then he slowly started to push his way inside, it felt so strange at first, much more full, a little uncomfortable but he didn't feel any pain and when Billy was fully inside he paused and kissed him some more making Steve relax even further. Then he started a steady rhythm, slowly the discomfort melted away leaving only pleasure, it felt so good that he couldn't believe he hadn't thought of this before, that he could have been experiencing a spine-tingling pleasure like this all along if he'd only listened to his body.

"Feel good Sweetheart?"

He could barely answer over the pleasure coursing through him but he managed.

"It's not bad."

"Not bad?"

"Yeah well...I was expecting something a bit more but this is fine..."

Billy growled and Steve fluttered around him before Billy picked up the pace, his teeth back in his neck and that all-consuming pleasure returned as Steve got lost in the sensations. Suddenly he became aware that Billy was getting bigger as he started to grind his cock into Steve and his entire body locked up, he couldn't think, he could barely breathe, it felt like his tongue had become too big for his mouth as shudders ran up his spine.

"That's it, Princess...you want my knot stuffing you full...I'm gonna

ruin you, no one else will ever be able to make you come like this... only me...mine..."

When his knot finally popped inside Steve's body locked up further until all he could feel was where they were connected, colours flashed behind his eyes as the tingly gooseflesh returned and he disappeared into the pleasure coursing through him.

When he returned to full consciousness Billy was licking over his throat and Steve took a shaky breath.

"Back with me Sweetheart?"

"I think so."

"So was I right?"

Steve closed his eyes for a moment then looked up at Billy, that same cocky smile was still on his lips but there was a softness to his eyes, a little bit of vulnerability that was hard to see if you weren't this close.

"I dunno, I think we have to try a few more times until I know for sure."

He smiled up at him and felt a little elation when Billy smiled back.